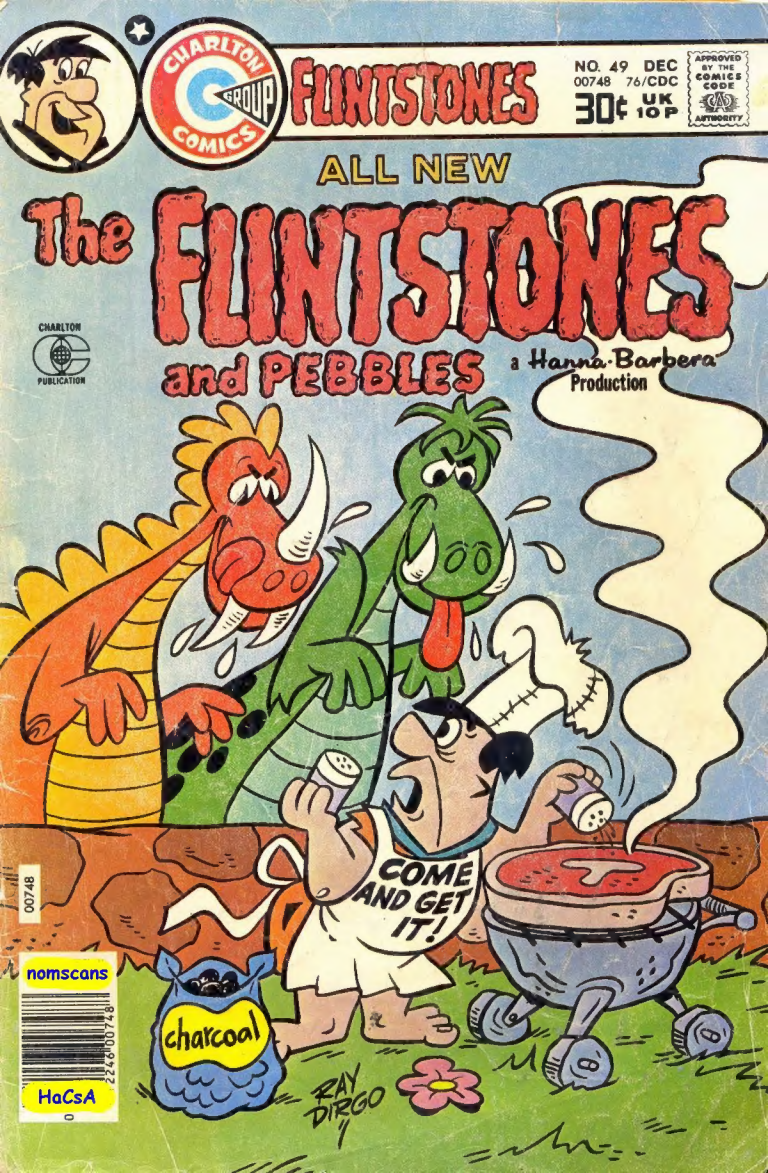
CHARLTON COMICS GROUP
FLINTSTONES
NO. 49 DEC
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APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
ALL NEW
The FLINTSTONES and PEBBLES
a Hanna-Barbera Production
CHARLTON PUBLICATION
COME AND GET IT!
charcoal
RAY DIRGO
00748
nomscans
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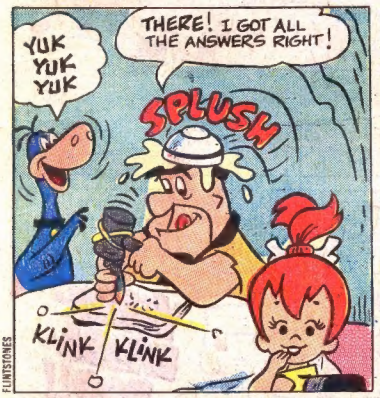
The FLINTSTONES The WINNER!



FLINTSTONES

THE FLINTSTONES Vol. 7, No. 49, December, 1976,
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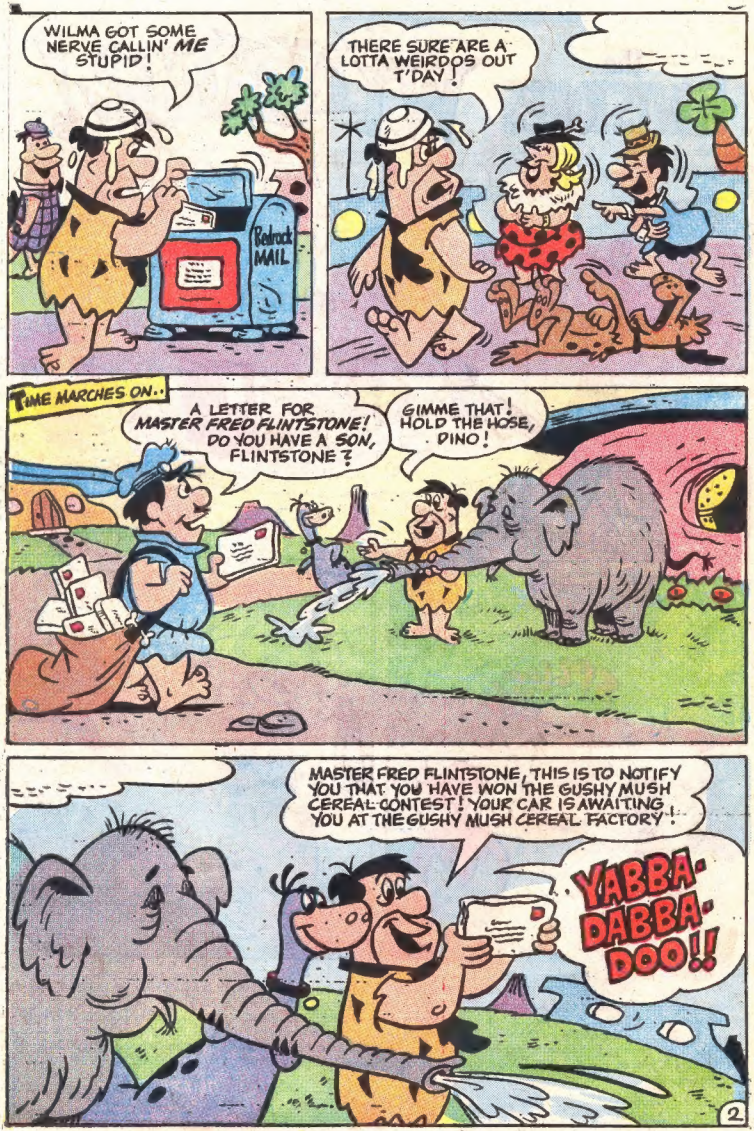
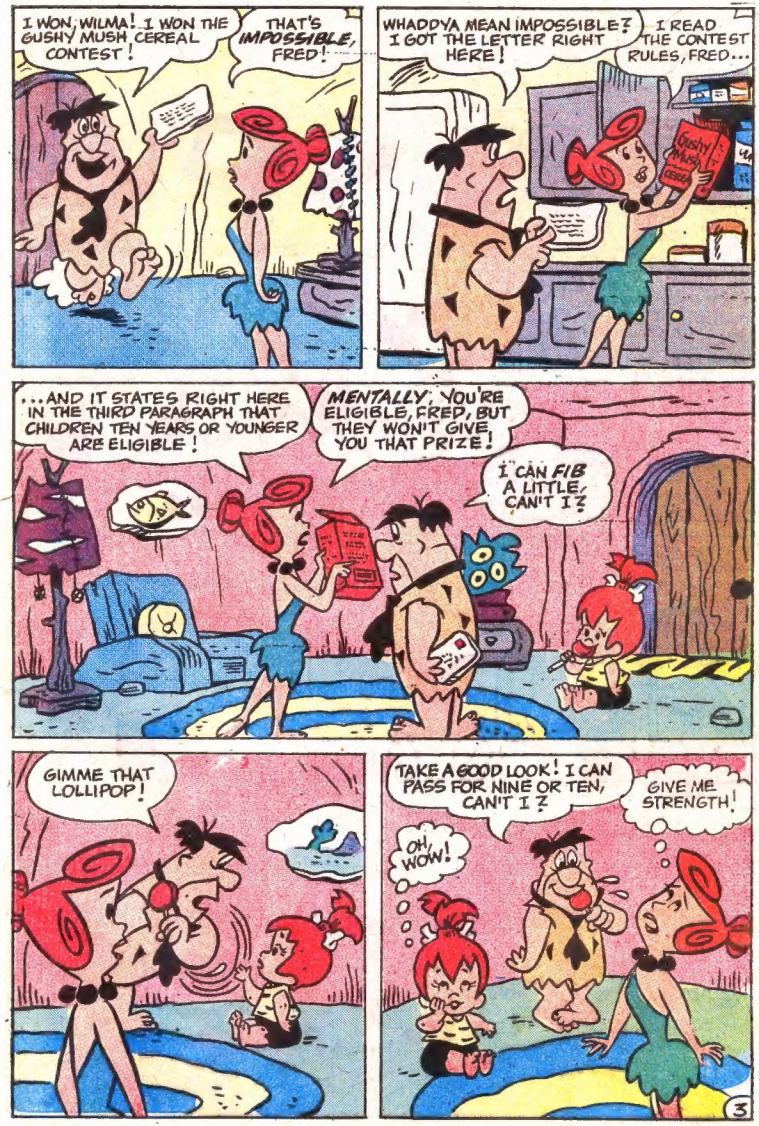

WILMA GOT SOME NERVE CALLIN' ME STUPID!
Rockrock MAIL
THERE SURE ARE A LOTTA WEIRDOS OUT T'DAY!
TIME MARCHES ON..
A LETTER FOR MASTER FRED FLINTSTONE! DO YOU HAVE A SON, FLINTSTONE?
GIMME THAT! HOLD THE HOSE, DINO!
MASTER FRED FLINTSTONE, THIS IS TO NOTIFY YOU THAT YOU HAVE WON THE GUSHY MUSH CEREAL CONTEST! YOUR CAR IS AWAITING YOU AT THE GUSHY MUSH CEREAL FACTORY!
YABBA-DABBA-DOO!!
2

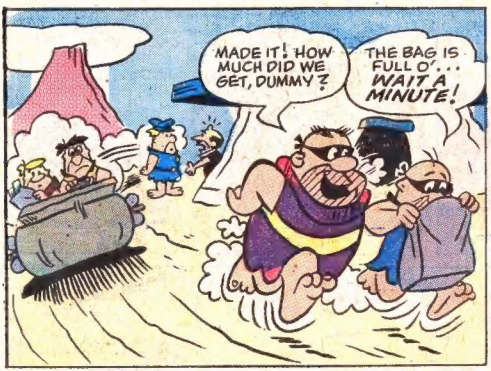

I WON, WILMA! I WON THE GUSHY MUSH CEREAL CONTEST!
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, FRED!
WHADDYA MEAN IMPOSSIBLE? I GOT THE LETTER RIGHT HERE!
I READ THE CONTEST RULES, FRED...
Gushy Mush
...AND IT STATES RIGHT HERE IN THE THIRD PARAGRAPH THAT CHILDREN TEN YEARS OR YOUNGER ARE ELIGIBLE!
MENTALLY, YOU'RE ELIGIBLE, FRED, BUT THEY WON'T GIVE YOU THAT PRIZE!
I CAN FIB A LITTLE, CAN'T I?
GIMME THAT LOLLIPOP!
TAKE A GOOD LOOK! I CAN PASS FOR NINE OR TEN, CAN'T I?
GIVE ME STRENGTH!
OH, WOW!
3

JUST THE SAME, I'M GONNA GET THAT SPIFFY CAR I WON, WILMA! YOU GO WITH ME AND PRETEND TO BE MY MOMMY!
IT'S A DEAL IF BETTY AND BARNEY CAN COME ALONG FOR THE LAUGHS!
NEXT MORNING..
BOY-O-BOY, I CAN'T WAIT TA GET MY NEW CAR!
THE PRESIDENT OF GUSHY MUSH SAID HE'D BE WAITING OUT FRONT!
UH... YOU AREN'T LITTLE FREDDY FLINTSTONE ARE YOU?
GUSHY MUSH CEREAL CO.
NOBODY ELSE BUT, MAC! WHERE'S THE AUTOMOBILE?
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU'RE UNDER TEN YEARS OF AGE!
I'M BIG FOR MY AGE, MAC! GIMME MY CAR BEFORE I LOSE MY TEMPER! I WANNA DRIVE IT HOME!
GIVE MASTER FLINTSTONE HIS PRIZE BUT HE MUST DRIVE IT HOME!
HEY, FRED... YABBA-DABBA-DOO?
AWW SHADDUPP!
END

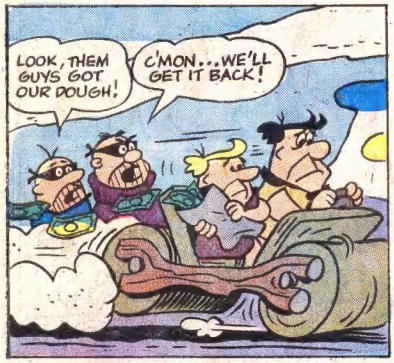
YEAH! LAST YEAR WILMA BOUGHT YOU A KUMQUAT PEELER FER YER BIRTHDAY!
SHE'D BUY A BAG OF GARBAGE IF IT WAS MARKED DOWN 50%!
RAY DIRGO

The FLINTSTONES Holding the BAG!

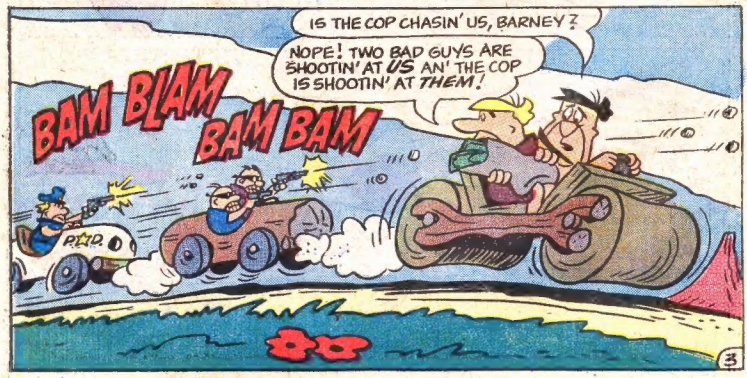
WHA'D SHE BUY, FRED?
PROBABLY ANOTHER KUMQUAT PEELER!
TAKE A PEEK, FRED!
YOU'RE SO CHILDISH, BARNEY! WILMA PROB'LY BOUGHT SUMPIN' FOR THE HOUSE!
WELL? WHAT'S IN THERE?
PAPER?
B-BARNEY, THE B-BAG IS FULL OF MONEY!!
SHE GOT THAT FOR $4.95? WOW!
HALP!! I'VE BEEN ROBBED!!
SHORTY! WILMA MUST'VE STOLE THE MONEY!!
LET'S GET OUTA HERE, SHORTY!
WAIT FER ME!
SALE
PAD. O
2.


MADE IT! HOW MUCH DID WE GET, DUMMY?
THE BAG IS FULL O'... WAIT A MINUTE!

SOMEBODY SWITCHED SHOPPIN' BAGS WIT' US! THIS IS FULLA LADIES' CLOTHES!


LOOK, THEM GUYS GOT OUR DOUGH!
C'MON...WE'LL GET IT BACK!

THERE ARE THE CROOKS, OFFICER!
I'LL GET 'EM!


IS THE COP CHASIN' US, BARNEY?
NOPE! TWO BAD GUYS ARE SHOOTIN' AT US AN' THE COP IS SHOOTIN' AT THEM!
BAM BLAM BAM BAM
RRR

OH, NO!
BAM BAM BLAM
BAM BAM
WATCH IT, BUTCH!
HE DIDN'T EVEN SIGNAL HE WAS GONNA STOP!
SCREEECHHH
CRAASSH
CRUNCHH
YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST!
BUT, OFFICER, WE'RE INNOCENT!
HE MEANS US TWO, OFFICER!
BETTY AND I CAN'T LEAVE YOU TWO FOR A MINUTE WITHOUT YOU GETTING IN TROUBLE! THE POLICE TOOK MY WORD YOU'RE INNOCENT BUT NEXT TIME BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH....
GLOOM
WHAT'S THE USE! NOBODY BELIEVES US ANYHOW!
POLICE
END

ZZZ zzz zzzZZZ
D-8157
The FLINTSTONES
Did you ever see a Dream Walking?
W-WILMA! HAALP!!
RROAWWR!
BARBERA

CUT THAT OUT!
WILMA!
GRRRRRR!
?
WHY CAN'T FAT STUFF HAVE A NIGHTMARE WITHOUT DRAGGING EVERYONE ELSE INTO IT?
STOP SCREAMING, FRED!
WILMA! WAKE UP!
PLEASE PUT ME DOWN!
GRRRRR!
FRED, YOU'RE JUST HAVING A BAD DREAM! YOU ALWAYS DO WHEN YOU SLEEP ON YOUR BACK!
2

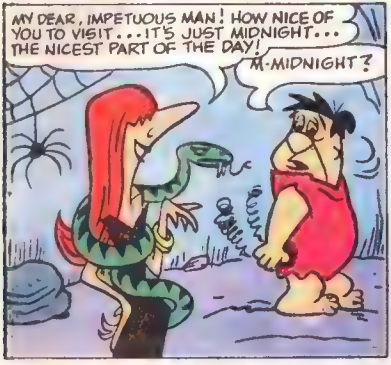
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE.

FRED? WHERE ARE YOU, FRED?
HELP ME, WILMA! SOB
FRED FLINTSTONE, IF YOU'RE RAIDING THAT REFRIGERATOR AGAIN . . .
SOMETIMES FRED GETS CARRIED AWAY BY HIS NIGHTMARES!
HEY, I JUST MADE A JOKE! YOCK YOCK YOCK!
FRAKUL OOP!
OH, HE DID, DID HE?
FRED FLINTSTONE, YOU COME BACK HERE RIGHT NOW!
3

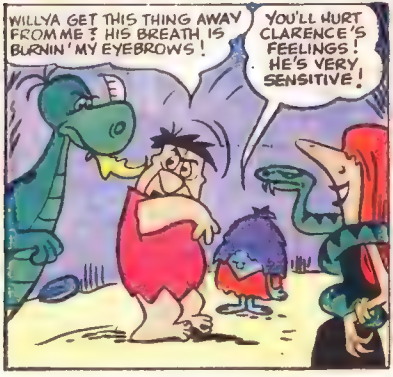
I SHOULDA KNOWN! THIS NIGHTMARE HADDA BELONG TO THE GRUESOME FAMILY!
THERE YOU ARE, CLARENCE!
THANKS FOR BRINGING MY PET DRAGON-O-SAURUS BACK, MR. FLINTSTONE!
TELL THIS MONSTER TA PUT ME DOWN!
HE'S NOT A MONSTER, MR. FLINTSTONE! HE'S MY NEW PET!
PUT HIM DOWN, CLARENCE!
THUD
MAKE HIM GET UP, CLARENCE!
4

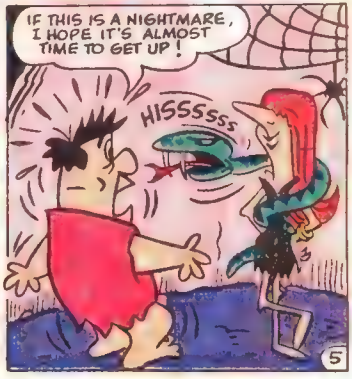
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

YEEOOOW!
BEEEGHH!

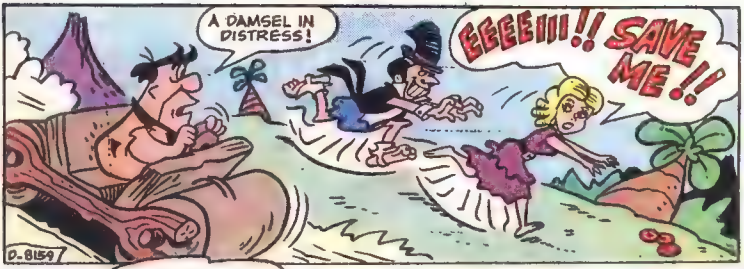

MY DEAR, IMPETUOUS MAN! HOW NICE OF YOU TO VISIT... IT'S JUST MIDNIGHT... THE NICEST PART OF THE DAY!
M-MIDNIGHT?

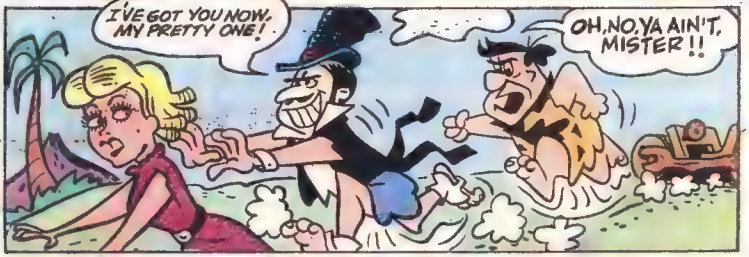
CUCKOO CUCKOO
CUCKOO CUCKOO CUCKOO
CUCKOO
CUCKOO
CUCKOO
CUCKOO
CUCKOO
CUCKOO


WILLYA GET THIS THING AWAY FROM ME? HIS BREATH IS BURNIN' MY EYEBROWS!
YOU'LL HURT CLARENCE'S FEELINGS! HE'S VERY SENSITIVE!


IF THIS IS A NIGHTMARE, I HOPE IT'S ALMOST TIME TO GET UP!
HISSSsss

I FOUND FRED FOR WILMA!
GRRRRRRR!!
YEEEEE!!
ZAP
YOU MADE CLARENCE MAD, MR. FLINTSTONE!
OH, IF THIS IS A NIGHTMARE, I WANTA WAKE UP!
I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO BE HOME SAFE AND SOUND!
OPEN YOUR EYES, FRED!
I'M HOME?
YABBA-DABBA-DOO!!
THANKS, DINO, OL' PAL!
SMMMACK
UGH!
THAT'S THE LAST TIME I DO ANY-THING FOR HIM!
END





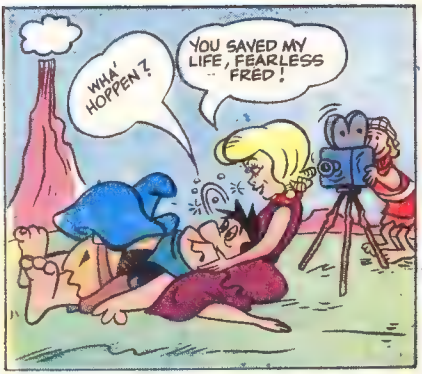
The FLINTSTONES FEARLESS FRED

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT TWO PAGES

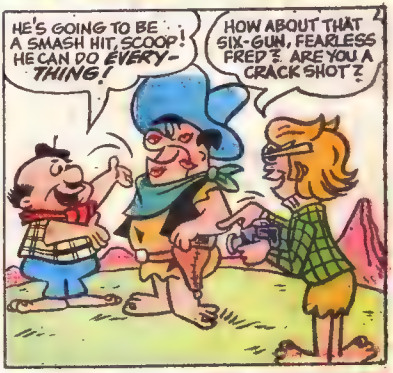
YOU'VE RUINED MY MASTERPIECE!!
UH,OH!
HOLD IT, CECIL!
DON'T KILL HIM, CECIL! I GOT IT ALL ON FILM! IT'S ONE OF THE GREATEST SCENES IN HOLLYROCK HISTORY!
HUH?
YOU MEAN MY MAGNIFICENT EPIC IS NOT DESTROYED?
I MEAN, CECIL BEE...
...WE HAVE WITNESSED A MIRACLE! A STAR IS BORN!
HIM? A STAR? HE LOOKS MORE LIKE A CLOWN!
?
YOU SAVED MY LIFE! MY HERO!
SMACK
3

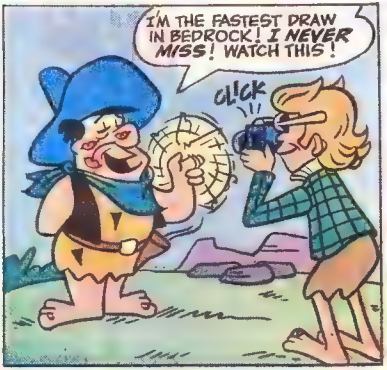
AS THE NEWEST STAR IN THE HOLLYROCK HEAVENS, FEARLESS FRED, YOU'RE FRONT PAGE NEWS!
I AM?
WRITE THAT FEARLESS FRED AND SHIRLEY SEMPLE ARE ENGAGED, SCOOP!
SAY CHEESE!
CLICK
THAT'S IT, SHIRLEY! BEAUTIFUL! NOW... THE INDIANS WILL BURN YOU AT THE STAKE!
ACTION! CAMERA!
FEARLESS FRED TO THE RESCUE!
4

WAIT'LL WILMA SEES ME IN THIS PICTURE!
GOOD THING THEY'RE USIN' FAKE ARROWS!
WHOA!!
MY HERO!
CRAASSHH


WHA' HOPPEN?
YOU SAVED MY LIFE, FEARLESS FRED!

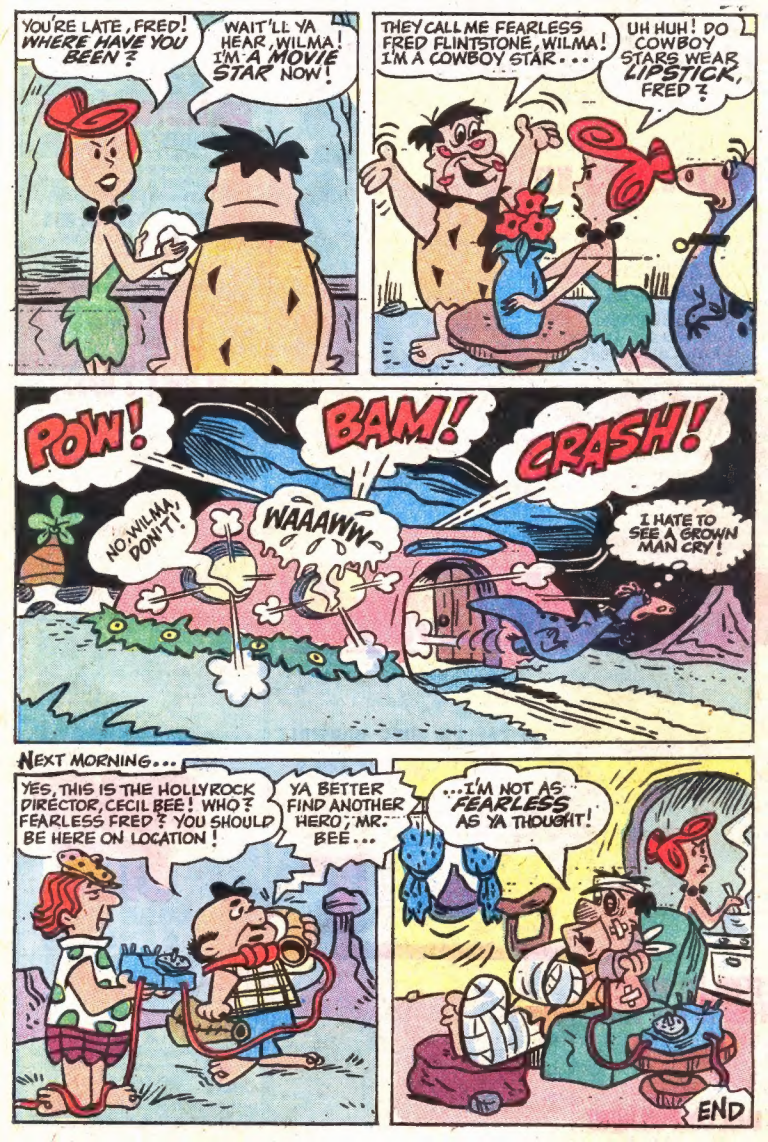
UGH! FEARLESS FRED HIT TOO HARD!
CRYBABIES!
NEXT TIME WE USE REAL ARROWS!


HE'S GOING TO BE A SMASH HIT, SCOOP! HE CAN DO EVERY-THING!
HOW ABOUT THAT SIX-GUN, FEARLESS FRED? ARE YOU A CRACK SHOT?

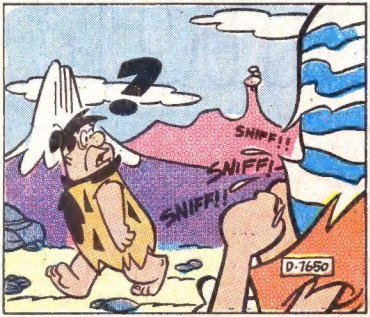

I'M THE FASTEST DRAW IN BEDROCK! I NEVER MISS! WATCH THIS!
CLICK

DON'T SHOOT!
QUIT WORRYIN'!
6

BLAM!
THAT WAS A BRAVE THING TO DO FEARLESS FRED!
IT WAZ ZZ!
BE HERE TOMORROW MORNING, FRED! YOU'RE A MOVIE STAR NOW, YOU KNOW!
YOU'RE MORE THAN THAT, MY HERO! YOU'RE THE BRAVEST MAN I KNOW!
I'M GONNA BE FAMOUS! WAIT'LL I TELL WILMA WHAT HAPPENED!
YABBA-DABBA-DOO!!
WILMA! I'M HOME!
7


YOU'RE LATE, FRED! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
WAIT'LL YA HEAR, WILMA! I'M A MOVIE STAR NOW!
THEY CALL ME FEARLESS FRED FLINTSTONE, WILMA! I'M A COWBOY STAR...
UH HUH! DO COWBOY STARS WEAR LIPSTICK, FRED?
POW!
BAM!
CRASH!
NO, WILMA, DON'T!
WAAAWW
I HATE TO SEE A GROWN MAN CRY!
NEXT MORNING...
YES, THIS IS THE HOLLYROCK DIRECTOR, CECIL BEE! WHO? FEARLESS FRED? YOU SHOULD BE HERE ON LOCATION!
YA BETTER FIND ANOTHER HERO, MR. BEE...
...I'M NOT AS FEARLESS AS YA THOUGHT!
END

The FLINTSTONES MISERY MASTER



THE Vacation SITUATION

"Yabba Dabba Doo!" yelled Fred Flintstone when the afternoon, work whistle blew. "Today is Friday! Tomorrow, I start my vacation!" roared Fred happily as he punched the time clock and raced toward his car.

Meanwhile, elsewhere, Barney Rubble was also making a mad dash for his rockmobile. "Ya-Hoo!" he yelled. "I'm on vacation. All I have to do for a whole week is to have fun, fun, fun!"

Minutes later, Fred and Barney pulled into their driveways. The two bosom buddies hopped out of their cars. The annual Flintstone-Rubble Fun Vacation was about to begin.

Every summer, Fred and Wilma, and Barney and Betty went on vacation together. The four friends always had lots of fun after they decided where they wanted to go.

"Get Betty and come on over to our place," Fred shouted to Barney. "Let's not waste time. The sooner we decide where we want to go, the faster we'll get there!" Fred stated.

"I'm with you, Freddie boy!" replied Barney as he raced up the walk toward his house.

Quickly, Fred zipped into his house. Wilma was waiting for him in the living room.

"Great! The gear is all packed!" exclaimed Fred. "Now, we can get rolling as soon as I decide where we're going to spend our vacation," Fred told Wilma.

"Listen to me, Fred Flintstone," Wilma yelled as she waved her finger in front of his nose. "Every year, you decide where we're going to spend our vacation. This year, keep your mouth closed and let Barney decide!"

"What?" bellowed Fred. "Last year, we went to the mountains! This year, we should go to the beach!"

"Fred, I don't want any arguing," warned Wilma.

Fred mumbled. He grumbled. He was angry — very angry! He was boiling mad when Betty and Barney walked into his house.

"Okay, Rubble! Where are we going?" screamed Fred. "Let's not waste time! Make up your mind! Do it quick, you nitwit!"

Barney gulped. Why was Fred allowing him to decide where to spend their vacation? Barney was shocked, surprised and stunned! It didn't make sense. Fred usually argued and fought until he got his own way. Quickly, Barney tried to come up with an answer.

"Let's go to the mountains," suggested Barney.

"It's okay with me," agreed Wilma.

"I like the mountains," added Betty.

"Well, Fred, how about you?" asked Barney.

Fred's blood was boiling. His temper got the best of him. He lost control of himself.

"Rubble, you're a numbskull!" roared Fred. "We should go to the beach! We went to the mountains last year!"

Then, the annual argument started. Everyone yelled, screamed and hollered. Fred wanted to go to the beach. Barney wanted to go to the mountains. No one would change his mind. Barney usually gave in, but this time he swore that he would get his own way. After all, Fred had asked him where he wanted to go!

"Rubble, I'm going to the beach," screamed Fred.

Barney and Betty walked toward the door. "Have fun at the beach! We're going to the mountains!" Barney stated as he and Betty left.

"Now look what you did," said Wilma to Fred. "I guess this is the end of the Flintstone-Rubble Fun Vacation," she stated.

"Who cares?" replied Fred as he shrugged his shoulders. "Let's get going!"

The next morning, the Flintstones arrived at the beach. Quickly, they set up camp near the ocean.

Fred went swimming. He went scuba diving. He tried to have fun by himself, but he couldn't! He missed Barney.

"Why don't we go to the mountains," suggested Wilma when she saw what a miserable time Fred was having. "A vacation is only fun when you spend it with people that you like!"

Fred agreed with Wilma. He'd been wrong and now he knew it. Instantly, the Flintstones hopped into their car and drove off toward the mountains.

Suddenly, Fred slammed on the brakes! A car was coming straight at him! The car looked familiar. It was the Rubble's car.

Immediately, Fred pulled over, Barney's car screeched to a stop and Betty and Barney hoped out. They walked over to the Flintstones.

"Going to the mountains wasn't any fun without you so we decided to come to the beach!" Barney explained.

"We were on our way to the mountains to be with you two," Fred admitted.

"Why don't we spend half of our vacation at the beach and half of it at the mountains?" suggested Betty.

"That's a great idea," said Fred. "It looks like it's going to be a Flintstone-Rubble Fun Vacation after all."

"For once, you're right, Fred," said Wilma. "It's going to be fun because we're all back together again!"

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